

## Your God

Jonathan Davis

They make you feel like you're alive again  
They mask the truth and gather  
Running won't change it from within  
Which leaves the question...

What's in it for you?  
(Nothing but lies and blame)  
What's in it for you?  
(That nothing could want them again)

Now I don't wanna be  
Your God has abandoned me  
I wholeheartedly try  
Your God is killing me

They cut your hair and make you fear  
Anything that ever mattered  
If they could they'd tie you to the stake again  
Burning, I hear their laughter

What's in it for you?  
(Nothing but lies and blame)  
What's in it for you?  
(That nothing could want them again)

Now I don't wanna be  
Your God has abandoned me  
I wholeheartedly try  
Your God is killing me

So every time I look around I see  
I see their crosses  
Haunting my every movement  
I can't do this  
Foolish savior, prophet bullshit

Now I don't wanna be  
Your God has abandoned me  
I wholeheartedly try  
Your God is killing me